

Vernon's Secret; the story

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Summary: shorter than i thought it would be, but still pretty good!  
please, please review!

Vernon's Secret; the story

Vernon's Secret

><br>Author's note: I changed the format of my writing, and I know perfectly well Vernon is OOC (and unusually intelligent). btw- i had to use notepad and couldn't change the font at the end. (sorry!)

><br>\_\_\_\_\_

><br>For Harold James Potter:

><br> Harry, you will be given this after I die, because I don't have the courage to give this to you personally, or even while I am alive.

><br> I want you to know the real reason behind the hatefulness, the bitterness, the nastiness. I want you to know the reason I hate wizards.

><br> You see, my parents were something called 'squibs'. You probably know this term, but a squib is someone who was born with wizard parents but can't do magic. They changed their names and left the wizard world.

><br> My sister and I knew this while growing up, but my family never talked about it. They were terribly bitter, and hated not having magic. They always resented my Grandparents, and cut off all contact with them.

><br> I married Petunia Moffett for two reasons. One, because I knew I could never get anyone better. Two, because she told me about Lily.

><br> I hoped that because I was the son of squibs and because Petunia had a witch for a sister, we might get a magical child. Of course, I never told Petunia of my hopes.

><br> I was extremely disappointed when Dudley showed no magic talent during his first year, so I covered it as best I could. I became a very good actor. I was also jealous that your parents had you.

><br> When you were left on our doorstep, I decided that if Dudley

wasn't a wizard, you wouldn't be. I tried very hard to squash the magic out of you, but I knew it wasn't working.

><br> I was angry when you got your letter. I had decided that you wouldn't be a wizard, and I wasn't about to give up without a fight. I did the best I could, but you still left for Hogwarts.

><br> Everytime you came back for vacation was a reminder that Dudley wasn't a wizard, and that he never would be. I made you miserable, trying to make myself feel better.

><br> When you came back after your seventh year and announced you were leaving, I hated you. You were a fully trained wizard and was about to officially join the world that my parents were rejected from. I nursed that anger until now.

><br> Harry, I made your life miserable and have no right to ask for forgiveness, so all I can say is that I'm sorry. I really am.

Goodbye.

><br>-Vernon Angus Dursley

><br>Harry looked up from the letter he had just read. ::Thank you, uncle....:

End  
file.